

Dragon Born

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Category: How to Train Your Dragon

Genre: Adventure, Hurt-Comfort

Language: English

Characters: Hiccup, Toothless

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2014-07-11 23:25:15

Updated: 2014-07-11 23:25:15

Packaged: 2016-04-26 19:48:57

Rating: K+

Chapters: 1

Words: 598

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Life was perfect, he had friends, freedom and then the past came and took it from him. Proving that when deep secrets aren't learned the consequences can be even bigger than the expected reaction.

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A new Fanfic! I'm so sorry for the wait, and I would also like to apologize to the fans of my deleted stories hopefully, I still have them. Some like forbidden love, child of fury, part of the night, ect. I got confused about something that caused me to erase everything! I hope you can forgive me, hopefully this will make up for them. Enjoy!

The night had been quite, the crickets chirped as the moon floated into its place in the ever swirling sky of blue and black, casting its reflection in the buckets of water in the village. The wind blew softly on this rare night. In the distant you could hear the sound of many, MANY, wing flapsâ€|.

"DRAGON ATTACK!"

Vikings ran for their weapons and shields, lighting torches, preparing for the long blood-filled attack that awaited, Then all went quiet this proved to be the calm-before-the-storm because out of nowhere dragons dropped from the sky onto the ground where the battle began.

There were many species of these giant fire breathing reptiles. Spine shooting, acid spitting, two headed, rock eating, house burning (Which was mostly all of them), stingers, group hunters, ect. Anything you could think of was there. But their mission was the regularly schedule; grab all the food and fly back to where we came from. The scream of living creatures' lives being taken filled the air along with the smell of blood and fire. Little Hiccup covered his

ears and whispered to himself "It's ok" if there was one thing he hated it was fighting.

Stoick A.K.A. Hiccup's father had left him in his room and told him not to move unless the house caught on fire or a dragon would find a way in. But even a 7 year old like Hiccup could see that being alone, in a wooden built house, surrounded by flame spitting creatures wasn't the safest place to be. Hiccup heard the front door open and the creaking of the wooden floor underneath. "Oh no" Hiccup knew by fact that this was no person coming in and it had, it just had to be a dragon.

Hiccup scurried to his feet and ran behind his bed looking directly at the stairs. Two green eyes were staring at him as the legendary Night Fury walked into the boy's room. This dragon was quite different, having big green eyes that could slit or widen depending on the mood, two floppy ears atop of its head, four legs, two wings and a double finned tail all in the color of a midnight black. "Don't hurt me" Hiccup whispered but the dragon wasn't acting like a threat at all it was only sniffing the air and what he could get of Hiccup. "You're not going to hurt me huh?" The dragon's ears perked up and he moved his head up and down.

"HICCUP!"

Stoick burst into the room sword in hand, "Get away from him!" he hissed as the dragons eyes slit. His eyes landed on the young boy behind the Viking. Without a second thought the Night Fury used his powerful tail to swat the man out of the way, grab the small boy in his jaws and fly out the window. "No! No! Hiccup!"

The sound of Hiccup's shouts for help grew more distant by the second. Until they reached the point that no living thing could hear him.

**Dun dun dun! Don't worry, Hiccup and Stoick will see again but I'm planning on making this a unique story. Have a nice day and review!
**

End
file.